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BROTHERS OF THE MISERICORDIA BURY THE DEAD IN NAPLES.



Often in the streets of Naples a white-robed procession, as seen in the photograph, passes noiselessly along the street. It is a party of the Brothers of Pity, who go to bury the dead. Closely veiled, they are unrecognisable; some are nobles, others are peasants, yet side by side they go to bear the dead to the cemetery for interment, no one knowing who they are or whence they came. They are much in evidence since the terrible disaster in the central market. Inset is the Duchess of Aosta, who has been visiting the injured in the hospitals. (Taken for the *Daily Mirror* by Mr. Heath Hosken, the famous novelist.)

WHALING FLEET LEAVES DUNDEE.



As the whaler Eclipse left Dundee Quay for the Arctic seas thousands of people threw herrings and oranges on board for luck.

WHAT A LAVA FIELD LOOKS LIKE.



In the distance Vesuvius can be seen in eruption, and in the foreground a great field of lava. Already the stream has poured down as far as Bosco Trecase, cutting the town in half, part of the town being utterly destroyed.

NAPLES IN SERIOUS DANGER.

Two Quarters of the City
Deserted by Residents.

NEW VOLCANO.

Fresh Crater Bursts Out in the
Centre of the Town of Sarno.

WHOLESALE DESTRUCTION.

It is now recognised that Naples is in serious danger of being overwhelmed by the eruption of Mount Vesuvius.

Yesterday the whole city was in a state of panic. Two quarters were deserted by their inhabitants, alarmed by the incessant rain of red sand and hot ashes.

The debris was more than two inches deep in the streets, and the downpour continues. Every effort is being made to calm the terrified Neapolitans.

In the afternoon, Baron Sonnino, the Italian Premier, arrived in the threatened city. The influx of fugitives from the towns and villages nearer Vesuvius complicates the situation.

Naples is threatened by a famine, owing to the unexpected run upon provisions of all kinds. The Government has ordered the military authorities to distribute free bread to the poor.

It is still impossible to estimate the number of fatalities due to the eruption, but it is now certain that some thousands have perished.

NEW TERROR OF VESUVIUS.

NAPLES, Wednesday.—From the side of the crater facing towards the inside of the peninsula a tremendous torrent of water and stones is being belched forth.

This is much more dangerous even than the terrible deluge of cinders, being considerably heavier. Ashes thrown into the air by Vesuvius have been carried by the wind as far south as Sicily.

Naples is occupied by the military, who are needed to give assistance in clearing the city and also for the prevention of disorders.—Exchange.

CITIES BURIED IN ASHES.

NAPLES, Wednesday.—The "Mattino" states that fifty houses and portions of three churches at Somma Vesuviana have collapsed, whilst the town hall is threatened. The sand and cinders are lying six feet deep on the ground, and the inhabitants are in flight.

The ashes and cinders at San Giuseppe reach up to a third of the height of the houses.—Reuter.

FAMINE SCARE AT NAPLES.

NAPLES, Wednesday.—Hunger is now being added to the already appalling horrors of the last three days. In numerous cases the peasants, although completely destitute, have refused, from sheer terror, to leave their homes.

Many others have been lost while wandering among the ashes. Cries for assistance have been heard, presumably from persons who had lost their way, but in the semi-darkness and amidst the blinding showers of dust and ashes it has often been impossible to find them.

It is reported that innumerable deaths have occurred in this manner.—Exchange.

PRISONERS BREAK OPEN THE GAOLS.

NAPLES, Wednesday.—Gloom is spreading over the city. Many shops are shut, and processions of refugees are parading the streets, praying aloud and bearing lighted candles, crosses, and pictures.

This morning the inhabitants of the Vasto and Arenaccia quarters, alarmed by the heavy hail of cinders, fled. There was also much alarm in the Mercato quarter, owing to a rumour that the steeple of the Carmelite church was about to fall.

Prisoners broke open the doors of their prisons, but were prevented from escaping by soldiers. The Santi Apostoli Tobacco Factory has been abandoned in fear of a collapse. The Prefect has issued an order suspending all theatrical and similar performances.

The situation at Torre del Greco is becoming more serious through the great quantity of falling cinders.—Reuter.

CITY BECOMES A VOLCANO.

NAPLES, Wednesday.—It is estimated that already 500 lives have been lost. The volcano is still active, and the eruption is becoming more violent.

The destruction of villages continues, but it is

impossible to say how many have suffered from the same communication is impracticable.

It is asserted that Sarno, a large town in the Province of Salerno, has been totally destroyed, the crater of a fresh volcano having burst out in the centre of the town.—Exchange.

EPIDEMIC OF BLINDNESS.

NAPLES, Wednesday.—An epidemic of conjunctival blepharitis has broken out, caused by the hot ashes which are continually falling. Many persons have been rendered totally blind.—Exchange.

"Conjunctival blepharitis is only ordinary inflammation of the eye," said a West End eye specialist yesterday. "It is sometimes called ophthalmia. I think the total blindness referred to in the message is merely temporary. The irritation would have to be very serious if it lasted for long."

LORD MAYOR'S VESUVIUS FUND.

There is every probability that the Lord Mayor will at once open a fund for the relief of the Mount Vesuvius sufferers.

The Lord Mayor and officials at the Mansion House had the question under discussion yesterday, and the *Daily Mirror* was informed that they were then trying to ascertain the number of people who, on account of the recent eruption, were destitute and in need of help.

Immediately on receipt of the desired information a decision will be arrived at, and if deemed advisable the Lord Mayor's fund will be started forthwith.

QUEEN MARGHERITA'S GIFT.

NAPLES, Wednesday.—Queen Margherita has sent 10,000 lire (£400) to Baron Sonnino for the relief of the sufferers.

The number of injured at Ottaviano and San Giuseppe is not exactly known. At San Giuseppe 110 bodies have been removed from the ruins and buried, and fifty at Ottaviano. The work of recovering the bodies continues.

The commander of the Tenth Army Corps has taken measures for the relief and removal of the injured through the Red Cross organisation.

Provisions have been sent to Professor Matucci, who is still at his post in the observatory on Vesuvius. Baron Sonnino, immediately on arriving here, left by motor-car to visit the devastated districts and distribute relief.—Reuter.

PROCESSIONS OF THE SAINTS.

NAPLES, Wednesday.—This morning the image of Saint Januarius was borne through the streets of Naples in procession, followed by a numerous crowd praying. Other processions with images of Saint Vincent and Saint Lucia took place in different quarters of the town.

Detachment of troops have been stationed at several places as a measure of precaution. The sky to-day is overcast and gloomy. Vesuvius is invisible.—Reuter.

REMARKABLE MARRIAGE TANGLE.

Owing to Personation by His Brother a Bachelor
Finds Himself His Sister-in-Law's Husband.

Signor Zenone Panarani, a bachelor of Sassari, is the legal husband of his brother's widow, says the "New York Herald."

Signorina Poddighe in 1903 married a Signor Panarani, who said his first name was Zenone. When the husband died a year later, however, it was found that he had, before the second ceremony, a wife and three children, and had described himself as his brother Zenone for the second marriage.

As a consequence the supposed widow is legally married to a man she does not know; while Signor Zenone Panarani is married without being aware of it and is alive, though his death has been registered!

THE KING AND QUEEN AT CORFU.

CORFU, Wednesday.—The royal yacht Victoria and Albert, with King Edward and Queen Alexandra on board, has arrived here.—Reuter.

PRINCE ARTHUR IN CANADA.

WINNIPEG, Wednesday.—Yesterday afternoon Prince Arthur of Connaught held a public reception at Government House. Hundreds of citizens attended to greet his Royal Highness. In the evening Prince Arthur was entertained at dinner by the Manitoba Club. This brought his visit to Winnipeg to a conclusion, and he left at midnight by the C.P.R. royal train for Brandon, Broadview, and Regina.—Reuter.

BRITISH POLICIES TO BE SEPARATED.

New York, Wednesday.—It is understood that Mr. Haldeman has suggested through Mr. Tullard (the American representative who has just returned from England) that the Mutual Life Insurance Company should allow the British policy-holders to detach themselves from the company and transfer their share of the funds to trustees.—Laffan.

POSTMEN'S DRAMATIC STRIKE.

Sorted Letters Willfully Disarranged on the
Sudden Cessation of Work.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—A sudden and unexpected strike of the section of postmen who handle the letter-bags, deliver newspapers, and collect letters from the pillar-boxes, threw the Paris postal service entirely out of gear to-day.

Eight hundred men were engaged in sorting the bags at the General Post Office when a member of the Postmen's Union entered and shouted, "Comrades, a strike is declared!"

Instantly the men threw down the letters they were handling, and those who had arranged the boxes for the delivery emptied them on the benches. Then they left the place.

At the meeting which followed in the Tivoli-Vauxhall, those who had no money with them were instructed to apply to the treasurer of the union for some, so that they might take lunch in the hall and thus be on the spot to deal with any proposal which should come from the Government.

Later some clerks also went on strike.

The strike has arisen through the refusal of the Government to recognise the Postmen's Union. More pay is demanded also.

GOOD NEWS FOR STRAPHANGERS.

Bill to End Their Sorrows and Make Travelling in
Trains Reasonably Comfortable.

Straphangers on the Underground Railway and "rackhangers" in the above-ground local trains will be glad to learn that a Bill has been presented to the House of Commons to stop overcrowding in railway compartments.

The Bill provides that if at any time the Board of Trade have reason to believe that sufficient accommodation is not provided for passengers or persons desiring to travel, or that overcrowding of trains habitually occurs, the Board may order the company or companies concerned to provide further accommodation.

Neglect to comply with such an order will entail on the railway company the loss of the benefits of the Cheap Trains Act.

TELEPHONE AT POPULAR PRICES.

P.M.G. Says It Would Be Impossible to Reduce
English Rates to a Shilling a Week.

Some time ago Mr. Henniker Heaton called the attention of the Postmaster-General to a speech of the Postmaster-General to the Australian Commonwealth, in which he said he hoped to give everyone in the Commonwealth a telephone in his own house for a shilling a week.

Mr. Sydney Buxton's reply is contained in a parliamentary paper issued yesterday. He says that Mr. Chapman (the Australian Postmaster-General) did not explain the nature of the cheap telephone service to which he referred.

"I understand, however, from another source, that the idea referred to by Mr. Chapman is to be the minimum charge in small towns for a limited number of calls made on a four-party line—i.e., shared by four subscribers.

"Additional calls beyond the minimum number would have to be paid for separately.

"I am looking into the present charges in this country, but it would not be possible to give an efficient service, with privacy, at the rate mentioned."

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Rumours are rife in St. Petersburg military circles that General Linievitch is about to retire from active service.

The death is announced from Melbourne of Sir Adey Douglas, a former Tasmanian Premier and Agent-General in London.

In a standing position the body of Alfred Budd, a stoker of H.M.S. Duncan, who was drowned with three others on March 12, was found in Berehaven Harbour yesterday.

On the body of a man who threw himself before an express train at Shipley (Yorks.) Railway Station yesterday was a journal opened at an article on "Real Life Romances."

According to a telegram from Meshed, Persia, serious disorders have occurred there. Shops have been pillaged and warehouses fired, and the Governor and twenty Europeans have been killed.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Calm and easterly breezes; fine and sunny; very wet afternoon; misty in places morning and evening.

Lighting-up time, 7.47 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth, but hazy or foggy.

BISHOPS CONDEMN EDUCATION BILL

Measure That Must Be Met With
Unhesitating Opposition.

CATHOLIC HOSTILITY.

"The Bishops, without entering as yet into the details of the Government Education Bill which has to-day been published, feel bound to express at once their conviction that the Bill, as it at present stands, must be met with unhesitating opposition."

This resolution was passed at a gathering of English and Welsh Bishops, summoned to Lambeth Palace yesterday by the Archbishop of Canterbury. Even more pronounced is the attitude of members of the Roman Catholic faith.

In the event of the measure becoming law the managers of Roman Catholic schools in London will, it is expected, refuse to hand over their schools to the local authorities, and Catholic parents will boycott the local authorities' schools and refuse to pay the education rate.

They have already considered the possibility of conducting their own schools with the help of certificated nun teachers and cultured and leisured members of their faith.

DR. MACNAMARA APPROVES.

The other view of the Bill is illustrated by a speech made at Camberwell last night by Dr. Macnamara, M.P.

"The Education Bill is essentially fair, distinctly clever, and will cause a ripple of all shades of moderate opinion," said the speaker.

The London County Council, as at present constituted, could not possibly conduct London's education on democratic lines. The thing was becoming hopelessly bureaucratic.

What he would ask the Government to put in its Bill would be a provision which would enable any local authority to petition Parliament by way of provisional order in favour of a revision to the policy of a directly-elected School Board, or in favour of increased membership for its municipal council.

BAMBAATA'S "PASSIVE RESISTANCE."

Rebels' Opposition to Hut Tax Modelled on English
Movement.

Although a "pro-Bambaata" party does not yet exist in England, the elements for the formation certainly exist, as the *Daily Mirror* discovered yesterday.

An eminent authority on native questions, who for many years occupied a high legal post in Natal, declared that the British public are in absolute ignorance of what is going on in that Colony.

"Bambaata's chief offence is not that he resisted when force was used, but that he fled from a police party who were bent on killing him. That act made him a rebel!"

"As to the original quarrel—the collecting of the hut-tax—I believe it will be found that the objection to it is a reflection of the 'passive resistance' movement in England.

"Natal papers have for many months past contained allusions to 'passive resistance.' To the native mind all that would be clear would be that an objectionable tax was being resisted.

"The native would apply it to his own case, but his 'passive resistance' would soon be met by force."

M. LOUBET REFUSES A POST.

Ex-President Hurt by Opposition to His Election as
a Railway Director.

PARIS, Wednesday.—At a general meeting of shareholders of the Paris-Lyons-Mediterranean Railway Company yesterday ex-President Loubet was elected a member of the board of directors by 1,651 votes to 504.

A number of shareholders protested against his appointment.

The ex-President thereupon declared that he could not accept an election which admitted him into the company only by 1,651 votes to 504. Though he was made cognisant of the causes and the nature of the opposition which arose, he could not, he said, allow it to go forth that his election was the subject of a discussion, and still less of compulsion.—Reuter.

SPANISH KING'S VISIT TO ENGLAND.

King Alfonso is due to arrive at Cowes in his yacht on his visit to Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Ena on Tuesday morning. His Majesty's visit, which will be private, is expected to last for about ten days.

Mr. Bryn Roberts, M.P., has been appointed Judge of the County Court of Glamorganshire, vacant by the death of his *honour* Judge Gwilliams.

"PROFIT" DOWIE'S SECRET CELL.

Amazing Discoveries of Explorers
at Zion City.

SCARED BY HOWLING MOB.

Chicago is doing full justice to its latest sensation—Dowie's secret chamber in Shiloh House, at Zion.

It has unanimously called the chamber "Dowie's Bluebeard Chamber."

There is no city in the world better qualified to express emotion on such a subject than Chicago, for the lakeside town has produced more "bluebeards" than all the other cities and towns in the United States put together.

The famous harem-murderer Hoch was "raised" at Chicago, and it was in a hidden recess in Chicago that the malefactor who is supposed to have turned his victims into sausages did his deeds of darkness.

The strata on which Chicago is built, in fact, are more or less honeycombed with bluebeards' chambers.

Dowie's chamber, however, has gone one better in the popular imagination than any previous horror in the way of chambers. And in proportion Chicago's enthusiasm has beaten record.

Broken Open with Sledge-Hammers.

That this is justified it is difficult to deny when one hears the description of the chamber as given by the Rev. W. G. Voliva, who discovered it and broke it open with sledge-hammers.

One of its horrors is that it is almost entirely constructed of steel.

When the intrepid Voliva dauntlessly made his way in he fully expected to find the chamber full of dollar notes or untold gold, but all that the first cursory examination revealed was a bed of cunning construction and a disconnected telephone apparatus.

The floor was of cement, not steel, like the rest of the chamber, and it was at once suspected that the treasure lay below.

Pickaxes were hastily procured and the cement floor torn up.

Below were laid bare, not dollars, but dry bones!

Such is the hair-raising story now rampant in Chicago, and it is added that the bones appear to be those of two women.

Hooted by 6,000 People.

At the Auditorium Hotel, Chicago, where he had taken refuge, after being hooted into the town by a mob of 6,000 people, Dowie has called all former prophets to witness that the steel chamber was none of his devising. It was constructed by the chief of the Zion police, he declares, to be ready for such an emergency as a rising among the fanatics of Zion.

Those who have laid sacrilegious pick-axes on it are threatened with terrible vengeance directly Dowie, with the might of the law of Chicago at his back, advances on Zion.

For "Elijah II." has decided on mild methods than those he first fomented. He has cast off the idea of suppression by fire and brimstone for the less exciting, but equally inexorable, process of injunction and affidavit.

Legal Owner of Everything.

He claims that he is the legal owner, not only of the secret steel chamber, but of all Zion's factories, industries, and institutions. When he has got together enough writs and caveats, and has also recovered from the state of collapse to which his reception reduced him, he will come again by his own.

Zion, on the other hand, is equally positive that it has finished with Dowie. Its attitude is best expressed in the words of Gladstone Dowie, the "unfished."

"If my father shows himself in Shiloh House," he says, "I will kick him into the street."

"ONE-WIFE" LONDON MORMONS.

Great Demonstration in Finsbury of English Followers of the Late Brigham Young.

There are Mormons in London, and not a few of them. But the London Mormon is content with one wife at a time.

They were called the Latter-Day Saints, their Utah is Finsbury, and Easter Sunday will be made the occasion of a great festival.

A demonstration is to be made, and President Heber, of Grant, and other prominent Mormons from Utah, will address the gathering of elders and saints in Finsbury Town Hall.

Amongst most enthusiastic members of the London congregation are several wealthy women.

Even the Jewish seamen are infected by the holiday spirit. About thirty of them from Marylebone have arranged to spend Easter in Paris, and during their trip they intend to inspect the sewers of the French Capital.

OFF TO THE COUNTRY FOR EASTER.

Many Hundreds of Thousands Leaving Busy Streets for
Sea-shore, Moor, and Quiet Lane.

Every worker that can possibly quit his duties, every town-dweller who can possibly reach green fields and open skies, is off for the holidays.

The House of Commons "broke up" last night for practically a fortnight.

There was a general holiday atmosphere about the entire sitting, the travelling dress of many legislators indicating that they had casually looked in to the Chamber on their way to the country. Like schoolboys on the eve of a holiday, they were preoccupied countenances, sometimes laughing inordinately at the smallest joke, but generally fidgeting, with their eyes on the clock, for the long-delayed cry of "Home!" from the parliamentary attendants.

The debate on the motion that "the House do now adjourn," ranged over a variety of topics, and the House rose at 7.30 to sit again on Tuesday, April 24.

RUSH TO THE RAILWAYS.

The cry is for a long holiday and for long distances. For this the wonderful inducements offered by the railway companies as well as the beautiful weather are responsible. Yesterday the great London railway stations were crowded with cabs and luggage, happy passengers and perspiring porters. Today the crush will be even greater.

And the one single thing which is troubling the thousands of holiday-makers who have already taken return tickets is: "Will it rain?" So far there seems to be very little fear of this. The *Daily Mirror* weather expert says there is none at all.

"Good Friday," he writes, "will be a fine day, with considerable heat in the afternoon."

The best index to the weather and the hopes of holiday-makers is a hatter's shop. And straw "boaters" and Panamas are already being "bought freely." Yesterday the London streets were cheerful with them.

Record Sale of Straw Hats.

"At present we are selling about thirty a day," said a West End hatter to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "Already the sales previous to Easter have made a record."

"As a rule we very rarely sell any until May. All previous sales will easily be beaten this year, as those who begin to wear straw hats now will not be able to make one hat last through the season."

"The demand for Panama hats is already heavy, and prices have gone up at a bound."

"It will be practically impossible to buy a genuine Panama this year at less than a guinea, and it will be a poor one at that. We have a large number of Panamas at twenty guineas."

"The fashionable ribbon will be a narrow one-inch black band, with a somewhat large bow."

Light waistcoats, too, are going well. Many of the bags and trunks, in fact, which the porters are handling contain a complete summer outfit.

EASTER AT THE LAW COURTS.

For the next fortnight—to be exact, until April 24—the voice of the pleader will be absent from the Law Courts, for the Hilary term has at last come to an end. Amid a consensus of smiles,

"PERQUISITES" OF THE COOK.

Solicitor Says It Is a Custom of Servants to Steal Their Masters' Goods.

Mr. Freke Palmer enunciated a rather startling canon of "domestic economy," at Marylebone Police Court yesterday, when defending in a case in which Frank Pallett, a greengrocer's assistant, of Paddington, and Annie Slocombe, a smartly-dressed cook, were charged with being concerned together in stealing and receiving a chicken, some bacon, and some bread, the property of Mr. Herbert Edward How, a hotel proprietor, of Lancaster Gate, Hyde Park.

"It is a custom among cooks," urged Mr. Freke Palmer, "to help themselves somewhat largely to their employers' goods. Slocombe regarded the chicken as a perquisite."

It was pointed out that Pallett was only a representative of Miss Slocombe's lover, who had been forbidden to call because he had once been discovered sitting on the cook's knee.

Pallett was therefore discharged, but, regarding the matter in a serious light, Mr. Taylor sentenced Slocombe to one month's hard labour.

AMERICAN APPLE RECORD.

A record sale of apples was made at Covent Garden yesterday morning, when over seven thousand cases and 1,500 barrels of American fruit came under the hammer.

The aggregate price realised was £6,000, and the record price for one barrel was 42s.

judicial, barristerial, and even solicitorial, business came to a welcome end yesterday.

It has been a prolonged term owing to the lateness of Easter, and in consequence, strange to say, one of the divisions at least has managed to catch up its arrears of work. The Divorce Court has for several days been clogging cases to fill up time.

While everyone else will be hurrying off to make the most of the sunshine on the Riviera, or whether fancy invites, one of the Judges will perform here to remain "in easy distance" of the courts.

Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence, who holds for the occasion the unenviable position of "Vacation Judge," he is liable to be bombarded, at an address which he leaves with the "Registrar in Vacation," by bulky packets containing counsels' briefs and applications for "orders of court."

Worse still, the counsel themselves can hunt him out at the said address and ask him to listen to matters "demanding instant attention."

It is the habit of the Bar, however, to be merciful.

CELEBRITIES IN MANY CLIMES.

Here is a list which shows where some eminent people will spend Easter:—

King Edward and Queen Alexandra—Yachting in Mediterranean.
Prince and Princess of Wales—Yachting in Mediterranean.

Prince Arthur of Connaught—Canada.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman—Dover.

Lady Mary Hamilton—Stirlingshire.

Lord Curzon—Inspecting workhouses.

Lord Rosebery—Naples.

Duke and Duchess of Westminster—Yachting in Mediterranean.

Countess of Warwick—Dunmow.

Earl of Aberdeen—Aberdeen.

Lord Curzon—Naples.

Marquis of Salisbury—Biarritz.

Duke of Norfolk—Arundel Castle.

King of Sweden—Riviera.

Mr. Birrell—Switzerland.

Duke of Devonshire—Eastbourne.

Mr. Haldane—Tour on Continent.

Sir Charles Dilke—Riviera.

Lord Lansdowne—Riviera.

General Booth—Aberdeen.

Mr. Whitehead Reid—West Park.

Sir Robert Finlay—Normandy.

Lord Tweedmouth—Official tour.

Marquis of Ripon—Ripon.

Earl of Portsmouth—Riviera.

Mr. Justice Darling—Brookhurst.

THE UNHAPPY BAKER.

But Easter, though this year a happy time for most people than ever before, brings its troubles to others. The hard-worked railway porter is comforted by his tips. But to the baker Easter is a time of hard work and nothing else. While other people are making holiday he slaves to make Hot-cross buns.

"Probably there is no other trade throughout the whole industrial world," says the "Baker and Confectioner," "at which skilled mechanics would consent to work for thirty hours at a stretch, with but brief snatches at food in the meantime, even if such labour were well paid for. And when, as in many cases, the remuneration does not reach 3½d. per hour, it becomes little short of scandalous, and should not be tolerated for a moment, but abolished both by employer and employed for the honour of the trade to which they have the misfortune to belong."

THE POLITICAL GARDENERS.

Men Dismissed Because They Voted for the Liberal Candidate in West Herts.

A singular sequel to the election in West Herts is brought to light by Mr. R. J. Childs, secretary to the local Liberal Association. Mr. T. F. Halsey, the Tory candidate, was defeated by Mr. Micklem, K.C.

Three gardeners, named Montague, Winters, and Matthews, in the employ of a Mr. Layton, of Watford, canvassed for the Liberal candidate. After the election Montague received a letter stating that Mr. Layton would be glad if the gardeners would find other situations.

He claimed no right to object to their political views, but added:—

It is obvious that my peace and happiness are not promoted if my men, whilst accepting the political views I give them, spend time in speaking on behalf of, and in voting for, those pledged to attack my Church, interest, and just rights.

The men are now out of work, and the Liberal Association are trying to raise subscriptions for them.

ESTATE AND SHARE OF £15,000.

Frensham, where the late Mr. Charles Ellis died, says "Vanity Fair," has been left to Lady Enllyn, the eldest of Mr. John Thynne's daughters, as well as her share of the million and a half to be divided between her and her sisters.

CRUEL MISTRESS.

Sent to Penal Servitude for Fatal Ill-treatment of a Servant Girl.

There was a densely crowded court at the Dublin Commission yesterday, the large attendance being attracted by the trial of Kate Doyle, a dairy-woman, of Blackrock, Co. Dublin, on a charge of committing a series of assaults upon Kate Mangau, who had died, it is alleged, from the effects.

The girl had been employed by Doyle as a servant, and there was no doubt that she had been subjected to the gravest ill-treatment.

When the servant died the circumstances were such that the police intervened. Doyle was arrested, and at a former Commission was placed on her trial on the capital charge.

The jury rejected the theory of murder, and, when the question arose as to whether Doyle was guilty of manslaughter, they disagreed and were discharged.

On the evidence submitted yesterday the jury found that Doyle had been guilty of having committed, "with fatal results," a series of assaults upon the girl.

The Court passed sentence of four years' penal servitude.

"THE BELLE OF MAYFAIR."

Miss Edna May in a Musical-Comedy Version of "Romeo and Juliet."

Raymond and Julia stand for Romeo and Juliet at the Vaudeville, and as Miss Edna May is the Julia, the first-night reception was naturally favourable.

But this rather childish attempt to bring Shakespeare up to date will have to be made much less dull if it is to please succeeding audiences. There are a few good tunes in Mr. Leslie Stuart's music, and the company includes Mr. Arthur Williams, with some amusing "wheezes"; Mr. Courtice Pounds, useful as ever; Miss Louie Pounds; and Miss Camille Clifford.

The costumes are of course gorgeous, and the two scenes are naturally a society bazaar and a fashionable reception at which Court Dress is worn.

MOTOR-CARS IN THE PARK.

Electric Vehicles Now Exempt from the Prohibition Rule in Hyde Park.

Electric carriages are now exempt from the rule prohibiting automobiles from entering Hyde Park between four and seven p.m. during the months of May, June, and July.

Interviewed by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, the manager of Messrs. Krieger, electric carriage makers, said that before the alteration of the rule owners of electric vehicles were most unjustly treated, "for," he contended, "electric carriages are noiseless, raise no dust or smell, and are incapable of exceeding the speed-limit; whereas none of these extenuations can be urged in favour of the petrol motor-cars."

"DISTINCTLY CLEVER" MEASURE.

Dr. Macnamara Makes a Suggestion for the Improvement of the Education Bill.

"The Education Bill is essentially fair, distinctly clever, and will cause a rally of all shades of moderate opinion," said Dr. Macnamara, M.P., to his constituents in North Camberwell last night.

The London County Council, as at present constituted, could not possibly conduct London's education on democratic lines. The thing was becoming hopelessly bureaucratic.

What he would ask the Government to put in its Bill would be a provision which would enable any local authority to petition Parliament by way of provisional order in favour of a reversion to the policy of a directly-elected School Board, or in favour of increased membership for its municipal council.

There was a great gathering of Bishops at Lambeth Palace yesterday in response to the Archbishop's urgent rallying call to arms against the Education Bill. Their lordships decided that the Bill should be met with unhesitating opposition.

THE KING'S MAUNDY GIFTS TO-DAY.

Sixty-five men and women—the number of years the King has lived—will be the recipients of Maundy gifts at Westminster to-day.

At the same time, at Westminster Cathedral, Archbishop Bourne will perform the "Mandatum," in which he publicly washes the feet of twelve poor men of the congregation.

BOY-MASTER OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Reporting on W. Eric Brown, a Teddington boy, who has won a scholarship at the Hampton Grammar School, the examiner states that during his twenty years' experience he has never known a boy with greater command of the English language, or with such remarkable powers for expressing his ideas.

WHITE ELEPHANTS OF LONDON.

How Vast Sums Are Squandered on
Tramways and Parks.

\$5,000,000 AT STAKE.

Two departments of the L.C.C.—those in charge of the tramways and the parks—which are light-heartedly spending huge amounts of the ratepayers' money are worthy of special attention at the moment.

A report showing a loss of £4,000 on the working of the tramways with the likelihood of further losses during the next five or six years, will be received by the members before they return from their holidays.

This is the "gold mine" Mr. Benn, M.P., described to the Council in such glowing terms last week!

This unfortunate result of the tramways enterprise, in which £2,500,000 has been spent, is due to the fact that the Council bears too debts on the undertaking—the dead debt of the old horse lines, which was £10,000 a mile, and the new debt of the electric lines, which is £26,000 a mile.

Softy, but Unprofitable, Policy.

In addition the Council has run all-night cars at a loss for the benefit of the working man; given up a large revenue from advertisements on the windows of cars; reduced the hours of labour of employees to ten each day, and increased the wages all round, as well as the salaries of the officials.

There was a loss on the working of the southern system last year of over £8,000, and, if it had not been for the profit of £27,000 from the northern system, which up to a few days ago was leased to the North Metropolitan Company, the ratepayers would have had to bear the loss.

This year it is expected that some actual loss will fall upon them. All the estimates of working costs have gone wrong, and, while the estimates of receipts have been exceeded by £50,000, the cost of working expenses have been exceeded by a much larger amount.

If any tramway company wants to run a tramway along a road, it cannot do so unless—if it be necessary—the roadway is widened at the cost of the company.

Ratepayers Miled.

The County Council widens streets and charges only one-third of the cost to the tramway undertaking. The remaining two-thirds are paid by the ratepayer in his capacity of county and local ratepayer.

Nothing, however, affects the gay irresponsibility of the Council. Power is now being sought to spend £3,000,000 in reconstructing more tramways during the next eighteen months.

By September, 1907, the Council will have risked £5,000,000 on electric tramways, which, in "tubes" and motor-omnibuses, find competitors which are likely to seriously affect the receipts on the tramways.

Attention is being drawn to the parks by the circumstance that the feeling in the Council just now is that more pleasure would be given and public health promoted if the parks were to be largely converted into playing fields and the excessive amount of money spent on flowers cut down.

To-morrow, and during the three following days, therefore, the parks will be open spaces will be full of the youth of London playing games, which are at other seasons of the year forbidden.

Cost More Than Doubled.

It is none too soon that a call has been made for a reconsideration of policy in regard to parks. In fifteen years the cost of London's parks has been more than doubled, and the staff has been doubled.

Here are this week's proposals of the extravagant committee: Electric light installation in the winter garden at Avery Hill for the benefit of the teachers in training at the college; repairs and alterations to the mansion and conservatory at Golders Hill; conversion of farm buildings into a popular café in Wainwright Forest; and walks, terraces, and flowerbeds in Ruskin Park.

Since the Council has been in existence £1,050,000 has been spent in acquiring parks, which cost £125,000 a year to keep up.

Some bought recently are many miles from London. Avery Hill can only be reached by a long train or cycle ride; Marble Hill, bought to preserve the view from Richmond Hill, cannot be reached even in a County Council steamer; while Wainwright Forest is nearly ten miles from London and two miles from the nearest railway station.

In fact, there are more acres of public open spaces paid for by London outside the county than there are within. How can the poor reach them?

FIRST MISHAP IN 7,000 CASES.

Dr. Kingston, in the case of a girl who died under an anæsthetic, at University College Hospital, told the St. Pancras coroner yesterday that he had acted in 7,000 cases, and this was the first in which he had terminated fatally.

£40,000 FOR EMPLOYEES.

Generous Bequests Made by the Late Mr. F. J. Horniman, Tea Merchant.

Mr. F. J. Horniman, chairman of the well-known firm of tea dealers and founder of the Horniman Free Museum, who died on March 5, aged seventy years, left estate of the value of £421,023.

In his will he stated that as during his lifetime he had been in the habit of supporting various charities, he limited his bequests to eleven hospitals, to nine of which £1,000 is bequeathed, and to two Cornish institutions £500.

To Mr. James William Jones, secretary to his firm, he bequeathed £5,000, Clarence House, Stoke Newington, and fifty-five £10 shares in the Dulwich and Forest Hill Public Hall Company, together with £2,200 to the children of Mr. Jones.

In all some £40,000 is left to employees, including £2,000 to Mr. J. T. Livermore, £2,000 to Mr. Alfred Scarr, and £1,000 to his private secretary, Mr. William Simpson.

If any employees are overlooked the will directs that the testator's son should make gifts to them on a similar scale to other bequests.

There are several other bequests, ranging from £200 upwards, to persons connected with, or employed at, the Horniman Museum, and to journalists and political friends, and others of £500 upwards to cousins and second-cousins.

PROMPTITUDE OF MR. BURNS.

Humble Petition of a Pauper Attended to by the Minister Within a Few Hours.

That Mr. John Burns, President of the Local Government Board, is a man of prompt action is demonstrated by an interesting incident at Saffron Walden.

An inmate of the workhouse, Alfred Hinton, is one of the boarded-out paupers of the Romford Union, and he asked leave of the Saffron Walden Guardians for permission to work at a basket-maker's shop in the town.

The guardians refused on the ground that if he stayed out of the house for twelve months without relief he would become chargeable to the Saffron Walden Union.

Hinton wrote to Mr. Burns begging for his intervention, and adding: "I hope, dear Mr. Burns, you will see to my case as soon as you can."

Within a few hours of the receipt of the letter Mr. Burns had applied to the guardians for an explanation of the matter.

CURIOUS LITERARY COINCIDENCE.

Passage in a Lately Published Novel That Vividly Recalls Another Published Work.

The two following passages from the books named present a very extraordinary literary coincidence:—

"CHANCE, THE JUGGLER."

By Gertie Stanton and Heath Hosken.

(Hutchinson and Co., 1904.)

"He had known many counterfeits of love; but he had never made the mistake of taking them for the real thing. Also he had never before wanted the moon."

"It did not make any difference. He loved her; she was the one woman with heart and understanding, who could be loyal without bigotry, pure without narrow intolerance, and whose eyes did not flinch from the truth."

"Thus he thought of her, and she was as far from him as the lovely evening star."

"LADY SARAH'S SON."

By Violet Treadwell.

(John Long, 1906.)

"Page 47. 'He believed he wanted the moon, and had about as much chance of getting it as the crying child, yet it did not make any difference in his caring for her.'"

"He had known counterfeits of love; but he had never made the mistake of accepting them for the real thing. She was the one woman who was pure without intolerance, who did not flinch from unpleasant truth, who possessed a heart with understanding, who could be loyal without bigotry."

"So he had always thought of her, yet fearing all the time she was as far from him as the King's daughter, the pole star in the heavens."

ROBING-ROOM FULL OF LUNATICS.

"I regret that I cannot appear before you robed, sir," said learned counsel to the Registrar at Brentford County Court yesterday, "as the robing-room is full of lunatics."

It appeared that the robing-room was temporarily occupied by some workhouse lunatics, who were being dealt with by the magistrates.

CARMAN'S HUGE BRAIN.

A carman has just died in Great College-street, Camden Town, whose brain weighed seventy-eight ounces—twenty-eight ounces above the average.

Asked why he tore up his clothes, Albert Murray, of West Ham Workhouse, walked before the Stratford magistrates yesterday that the clothing made him look "disrespectable."

YEOMANRY'S PRANK.

Charge and Fire Upon Civilians In
the Dark on a Country Road.

BLANK CARTRIDGES.

Something resembling Dutch courage seems to have animated a party of Nottingham Yeomanry returning from manoeuvres on Tuesday evening.

In the most unwarranted manner they improvised a sham fight against five defenceless civilians, including an accountant, a solicitor, and a merchant, on a high road near the town.

The names of two of the gentlemen attacked are Harry Palmer, chartered accountant, and H. W. Pullen, manager of the largest clothing establishment in Nottingham.

All five had attended a meeting at West Bridgford, and were strolling along Melton-road, just beyond the suburb, discussing the proceedings, when suddenly they heard the sound of galloping horses, loud shouting, and shots coming from the direction of the city.

It was ten o'clock and quite dark. They scattered as three troopers in the uniform of the South Notts Hussars furiously galloped up, and one shouted, "That's dangerous!"

Immediately the horsemen reined in, and one, unslinging his rifle and swinging it by the barrel as a club, galloped straight at the pedestrians.

Fled for Safety Up a Bank.

Three fled down the road, but the others were cut off, and rushed in terror up the high bank which skirts the road, and climbed over a hedge at the top.

Here they were beyond the reach of the club, but, to their dismay, a trooper shouldered his rifle and fired three, then turned his horse and galloped into the darkness.

Interviewed yesterday, the victims of the outrage say they believe now that the cartridges were blank, but they did not know at the time.

Inquiries at the Yeomanry headquarters show sixty men were out manoeuvring, but were dismissed at six o'clock in the evening three miles from the scene of the outrage.

The matter has been reported at the headquarters of the South Notts Imperial Yeomanry, and strict inquiries have been set on foot to discover the assailants.

CONVICT'S PROPERTY RIGHTS.

Will His Conviction Deprive Him of a Rent Charge of £300 a Year?

A convict's property rights were the subject of a curious problem propounded to the Lords of Appeal yesterday.

The convict was Charles Francis Thomas, who, in 1888, became entitled to an estate in tail with a rent charge of £300 a year secured on freehold property at Swansea.

In March of last year Thomas was convicted of felony, and a Mr. Gaskell, appointed by the Home Secretary as administrator of his property, executed a disentailing deed, and in November last contracted to sell the rent charge to a Mr. Walters.

Mr. Justice Kekewich held that Mr. Gaskell had no title to the property, and this was the decision appealed against.

Their Lordships held that Mr. Justice Kekewich was right in point of law, but adjourned the appeal in order to see if the convict himself would execute a disentailing deed.

STREET PICTURE GALLERIES.

Scheme to Convert the Hoardings Into Spectacles of Artistic Beauty.

A laudable ambition has taken hold of the Censor's Committee of the United Billposters' Association.

This is what it is: "To make the streets a Royal Academy with artistic advertising posters, and to keep off the hoardings anything flagrantly sensational or offensive to good taste."

To forward this scheme a committee of billposters will deal with every poster before it can be posted by any one of the members.

A collection is kept at the offices in Warwick-court, Holborn, of posters considered unpleasant and demoralising.

Among the pilloried posters are those showing:—

- Maniacal faces.
- Human freaks.
- Bloodshed.
- Crimes being committed.
- Lavish displays of lingerie.

ERRING "YEOMAN OF THE GUARD."

One of the men fined for drunkenness at Thames Police Court yesterday was described as "a yeoman waging a fine."

THE "MAGIC CIRCLE."

Society Formed to Protect Conjurers and
Copyright Their Tricks.

To encourage conjuring, to promote a friendly feeling between conjurers, and to protect their tricks, Mr. David Devant, of juggling fame, has formed the "Magic Circle."

Membership of this society, which is to the conjuring profession what the Royal College of Surgeons is to doctors, is open to all amateurs and professionals, and meetings will be held each month at St. George's Hall.

"One of the most useful purposes the 'Magic Circle' will serve," Mr. Devant told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "is that it will include a patent office for new tricks."

"Hitherto a new trick has been at the mercy of anyone who cared to steal it, and very often a trick so stolen was performed in a clumsy way, disclosing its mechanism, and thus ruining it from a professional point of view."

In future a conjurer can, by payment of a fee, protect his own tricks, and in cases where his copyright is violated the "Circle" will deal with the offender.

"We have already over a hundred members of both sexes, and apart from forming a central authority for all questions affecting the 'Black Art,' it maintains an excellent lending library of standard and reference books on magic."

"PASSPORT TO RESPECTABILITY."

After Failure in the North, Debtor Obtains Credit in the West as Master of Harriers.

For obtaining credit to the extent of nearly £500 whilst an undischarged bankrupt, Henry Hunter, late master of the Bath and County Harriers, was sentenced to ten months' imprisonment in the second division at the Bath Quarter Sessions yesterday.

Four years ago Hunter failed whilst in business as a liveried stable keeper at Nantwich. He then went to Bath as a cashier.

He hunted with the harriers, and became master, failing for the second time last year.

Mr. Vachell, for the defence, pleaded that his client lacked business capabilities.

He was pressed to become master, and hoped to make it profitable by selling horses on commission. The Recorder said Hunter practically defrauded tradesmen while holding a position which was a passport to respectability.

PLEASANT HOLIDAYS.

Places to Select and the Best Ways to Get to Them Made Easy.

The holiday season is coming nearer every day, and time is getting short. The longer one tarries in making one's arrangements, the less chance one has of obtaining the best results from a holiday spent under pleasant conditions.

The most practical method of setting about this business is to expend 3d. on the *Daily Mirror* Holiday Resort Guide for 1906, a careful study of which will reveal the place most suitable from every point of view; it is a publication dealing concisely and accurately with the essential points of all the resorts in England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, and even on the Continent; added to which are maps and addresses of boarding-houses and hotels. It is profusely illustrated.

Disappointment and vexation await those who have not got their arrangements "cut and dry" in good time. This Guide enables everybody to make their holidays successful and beneficial. It details such points as railways, climate, soil, bathing, sport, aspect, prevailing winds, etc., etc. Nothing has been omitted. It is on sale to-day at all railway bookstalls, so get a copy at once, for the pleasure derived from the planning is an extra quantity obtained in advance. The price is 3d.

FAST TURBINE BOAT FOR LONDONERS.

At the annual meeting of the General Steam Navigation Company, held yesterday, it was stated that the turbine steamer *Kingfisher*, at present on the stocks, would have a speed of thirty knots, and would be able to stop in her own length when going at full speed.

The new vessel will run every day, except Thursday, from London to Margate, Ramsgate, Deal, and Dover.

BOY POISONER AT THREE.

A strange story of how a boy of three administered hydrochloric acid to his ten weeks' old brother was revealed at a Wandsworth inquest yesterday.

The little fellow told his mother he had given "baby" some medicine, which was supposed to be empanated oil.

The verdict was Death due to poison administered by an irresponsible person.

NICE commodious upper part at Brighton, facing best of front to be let, furnished; inclusive terms, four guineas per week; no agents.—Apply Watt, Catford.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
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To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 8s. 6d.; for six months, 15s. 6d.; for twelve months, 30s., payable in advance.

Remittances should be crossed "Counts and Co., and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*."

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1933.

WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?

THE most usual meaning of the word "gentleman" used to be "a man who did no work." It is widely interpreted in that sense still. If we bear this in mind, we have a clue to the puzzling scale of social distinctions which makes a clerk more of a gentleman than a shopkeeper; a shopkeeper more than a coachman; a coachman more than a minor or a ploughman.

The clerk, you see, does less manual work than the shopkeeper. He only writes, whereas the shopkeeper weighs out half-pounds of sugar or measures off half-yards of silk, and does them up with his hands.

The coachman puts more physical exertion into his work than the shopkeeper, and the minor or ploughman even more than the coachman.

The harder a man works, therefore, the less of a "gentleman" he is in the estimation of the majority of people. The less he works, the more is he entitled to that antiquated epithet.

If further proof of this be needed, recollect how unwilling the majority are to call anything "work" which is not done with the hands.

The "working classes" are the classes which work with their hands. "Go on, guv'nor," said a smiling housepainter to me the other day when I told him I worked harder than he did. "You can't call that work, sittin' down and writin'!"

Now you can understand what the President of the Divorce Court could not make out a day or two ago—why there was supposed to be so much difference between a farmer's son who had become a groom and the daughter of a manufacturer of chemicals. The groom actually did things himself. The manufacturer set other people to do things for him.

There was another reason why the young woman's relations looked down upon the man whom she proposed to and married. This was his being called a groom. There is so much in a name.

If he had been called an "equine expert" or a "stable specialist," or even a "horse instructor," all might have been well.

In the United States he probably would have been called by some such title. The Americans realise how undesirable it is to call occupations by their ordinary names. There all charwomen are "scrub-ladies"; all dustmen, "refuse directors"; all waiters, "coloured gentlemen," and so on.

There is, of course, no earthly reason, nor any cause ordained by Heaven either, why a groom or coachman should not be as good a man as any other. It depends partly upon his parents, partly upon himself, and partly upon the chances which the State offers him in the way of education.

In its old sense the word "gentleman" is out of date. We no longer mean men and women for what they are, not because their blood is "gentle," i.e., because they come of an old stock.

If we are to keep this word at all, let us be quite clear what we mean by it, quite clear that it refers to character and conduct, not to living without working, or having a long pedigree, or wearing a black coat. B. R.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

One of the pleasantest things in the world is going a journey; but I like to go by myself. I can enjoy society in a room; but out of doors Nature is company enough for me. I am then never less alone than when alone. I cannot see the wit of walking and sitting at the same time. When I am in the country I wish to vegetate like the country. I am not for criticising hedges and black cattle. I go out of town in order to forget the town and all that is in it. . . . The soul of a journey is liberty, perfect liberty, to think, feel, do, just as one pleases. *—Hastitt.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

WE are threatened with another universal exhibition in London. Mr. "Hur Fell, the mechanic for Yarmouth," is that such things give "a tremendous stimulus to trade," and the opinion of so shrewd a business man, although it is directly contradicted by those of other men presumably not less shrewd than he, will certainly incline the public towards the idea. Perhaps it is, indeed, our turn, to make the sacrifice. Chicago has had exhibitions, St. Louis has had them, Paris too; and each and all of them have left their permanent marks upon the cities victimised in the grotesque forms of towers, wheels, stucco or glass palaces, and other architectural monstrosities, growing like huge weeds amongst the normal buildings.

Our last great exhibition, as Mr. Fell points out, was held in 1882, and the only two ever seen here have, he says, been brilliantly successful. So they have, although, before the exhibition of 1881, everybody dimly predicted failure; and the Prince Consort, who had first suggested it, was bitterly attacked for having done so. But since

more than the ordinary curate, whose pronunciation of the English language is so often defective, whose woebegone intonations are so often depressing. His knowledge of sacred music, then, and his power of executing it, took Dr. Sheppard in time to Windsor and made him a Minor Canon of St. George's there, and later Priest-in-Ordinary to Queen Victoria.

As Mr. Birrell meditates his Education Bills in Battersea Park, so Dr. Sheppard reflects upon his sermons for the Chapel Royal in the soothing atmosphere of Hyde Park. He is often to be seen in the morning, walking close by the Serpentine with a far-away look, making mental notes for these urbane discourses. He composes as he walks—*ambulating*. Mr. Birrell, however, prefers the Park benches.

Apocryph of Battersea, by the way, and of the children who sport incessantly under its trees, as though schools were not, nor mums neither, it used to be a very enticing playground in the days when the great blocks of old Burlington House lay there—deposited casually on the grass, where they remained for years looking like the ruins of Babylon.

THE LATEST FORM OF STIMULANT.



There are many other forms of stimulant besides alcohol said Dr. Harry Campbell in a lecture. It is possible for a man to be intoxicated by meat, and he had even seen children semi-intoxicated after a meal of vegetables.

1851 and 1863 have we not grown rather more sophisticated, harder to please? Would a Crystal Palace in Hyde Park still be regarded with huge delight? And the crowds, and the confusion, and the beggars attracted by such things—what about them? Still, if this be indeed a necessary evil we must be resigned to bear it "for the sake of trade," in whose name so much suffering is put up with and so many crimes committed.

Maundy Thursday is one of the few old festivities steadily kept in London, and the distribution of money to sixty-five old men and sixty-five old women, which is to be performed by Dr. Edgar Sheppard in Westminster Abbey to-day, will, as usual, attract a crowd of curious people. Dr. Sheppard has long been a friend and servant of the Royal Family as Sub-Dean of the Chapel Royal, St. James's, a post which is worth about £400 a year and is in the gift of the King. Dr. Sheppard has also the quaintly named, honorary positions. He is Sub-Almoner (and in that capacity will distribute the King's gifts to-day), Clerk of the Closet, and also Chaplain in Ordinary to the King.

By tact and plenty of real accomplishment has Dr. Sheppard won his enviable place. He began by being a curate at Marlow. Even then his fine voice—he was famous for his singing at Oxford—and his gifts as a reader, made him something

or Thebes. The children climbed about them, frequently falling and hurting themselves severely, and made a stupendous din. Nobody ever knew why these blocks, columns, and corner-stones had ever been put where they were. But there they stayed until someone got up an agitation about them, and caused them to be taken away, and so destroyed the delight of the children of Battersea.

Maxime Gorky has gone to America to be the prey of lion-hunters, interviewers, and of all other persecutors of famous people. I do not know whether Gorky's health has improved since the fierce days of disturbance in Russia last year, but then his doctors and friends were very much alarmed about him, and implored him to take care of himself. He must be forever upon some new mission like this one to America, and he only said to those who warned him: "Is life worth living if you have to be forever thinking about health?" And lit another of the cigarettes which he had been particularly forbidden to smoke.

An English translation of a play of Gorky's, called "The Besemenovs," is, by the way, to be performed by the Mermaid Society, under the direction of Mr. Philip Carr, at Terry's Theatre on the afternoons of Monday, April 23, Thursday, April 26, and Friday, April 27, with a cast including Miss Edyth Olive and Mrs. Theodore Wright.

CAN ACTORS BE TRUSTED?

I think it is only fair, to the residential properties in Westminster to explain that the actor in question does not take a fair and proper view of the objections that have been raised to the tenancy of members of the theatrical profession in such residential flats.

The objection arises from no personal prejudice against members of the theatrical profession, nor from the least degree of narrow-mindedness, but is simply the outcome of the opinion of the majority of the private residents in such flats, who consider that when they enter into a tenancy for several years in one of these flats, they are entitled to quiet and peaceful enjoyment of their homes without undue disturbance from their neighbours.

It is notorious that the hours kept by, and the Bohemian habits of, many members of the theatrical profession make them undesirable neighbours in flats where every effort is made to preserve as quiet and peaceful an air as possible, and it is chiefly on this account that the large residential properties in Westminster exclude members of the theatrical profession from their premises.

RESIDETIAL ESTATE MANAGER.

Buckingham Gate.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOL.

Churchmen have built thousands of schools in order that their children may be taught the faith of the Established Church of the land.

Churchmen are not "sectarians," and I quite agree with you that sectarians (that is, Nonconformists) should build their own schools, where their children may be taught what they believe; but this is just what they will not do.

Nonconformists are sectarians, and they split off from the Mother Church at their own risk. Now they want to teach this religion called "Undenominationalism" (beastly word) at the nation's cost.

I must pay my rates for the education of children (and no education is more needed than religion), but I can't get a school now, if the Bill passes, where proper education will be given to my children according to the ideas of members of England's Church. Is this fair? AN ENGLISHMAN.

L.C.C. STEAMBOATS.

At the last general meeting of the L.C.C. it was officially stated that the steamboats would be run on "business lines."

Surely it would interest your readers to know on what lines they have hitherto been run? Brecknock-road, N.W. AN INQUIRER.

WEEK-ENDS.

No. 7.—An Easter Holiday in Surrey.

Walter Pater used to say that no corner of the world seemed to him more truly home-like than Surrey, with its peculiarly English comfort expressed in field and quiet village, and in the restful blue distances, where Englishmen in exile all over the world remember more regretfully, no doubt, than anything else that they have left at home.

What better place, then, could there be for a short holiday than this? A week or two ago a description was given of the best-known part of Surrey round Hindhead. To-day you might make a choice and go to one out of a crowd of other convenient places for a series of spring rambles.

The neighbourhood of Dorking, for instance. People think they know that, but few have really explored it thoroughly. How if we were to begin by a view of the whole county from Leith Hill? Goldharbour, just at the foot of the hill, is a charming little place, where there is a small but comfortable inn. The nearest station is Holmwood, and from there you must get your luggage carted up, unless you stay at Holmwood itself.

From Leith Hill what an incomparable sight on a fine spring day—the distance cleared by wind, the Sussex Downs just outlined on the right, and below you, for miles away, the comfortable stretch of prosperous land dotted with villages, their smoke blowing one way across the plain. Here the air is full of life, and there is no other sound but theirs, except the rare bark of a dog or the cry of some child in the village below, or the faraway hum of a train seen sluggishly pulling itself towards Dorking.

So, with the map of the county at your feet, you can decide where you want to go, or begin to wander with a wise aimlessness, without any decision at all.

IN MY GARDEN.

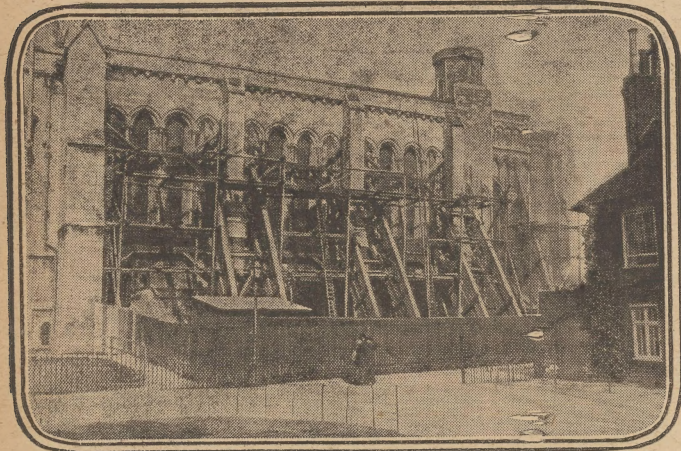
APRIL 11.—Passing through tall hedges of wild roses (already green with young growth) one comes to the orchard. A delightful place it is to spend some of these precious April hours in.

An old orchard in a springtime is not only the home of fruit trees, it is a garden. In every shady corner primroses and wild violets cover the ground. Though the great masses of crocuses have now disappeared, one cannot complain for clumps of waving daffodils are everywhere. On a moist bank a few cowslips now above the grass.

Before long the cherries and plums will be in bloom; beneath them graceful squaraguettes and gleaming buttercups will quickly open. Then comes hawthorn, and the orchard is a garden no longer. E. F. T.

NEWS VIEWS

REPAIRING WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL.

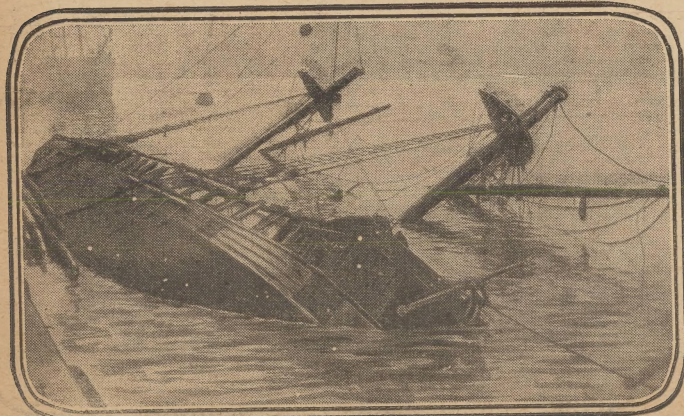


Time has wrought such ravages in Winchester Cathedral that it has been found necessary to thoroughly strengthen and renew the foundations of the ancient edifice. The photograph shows the scaffolding round the oldest part of the building.

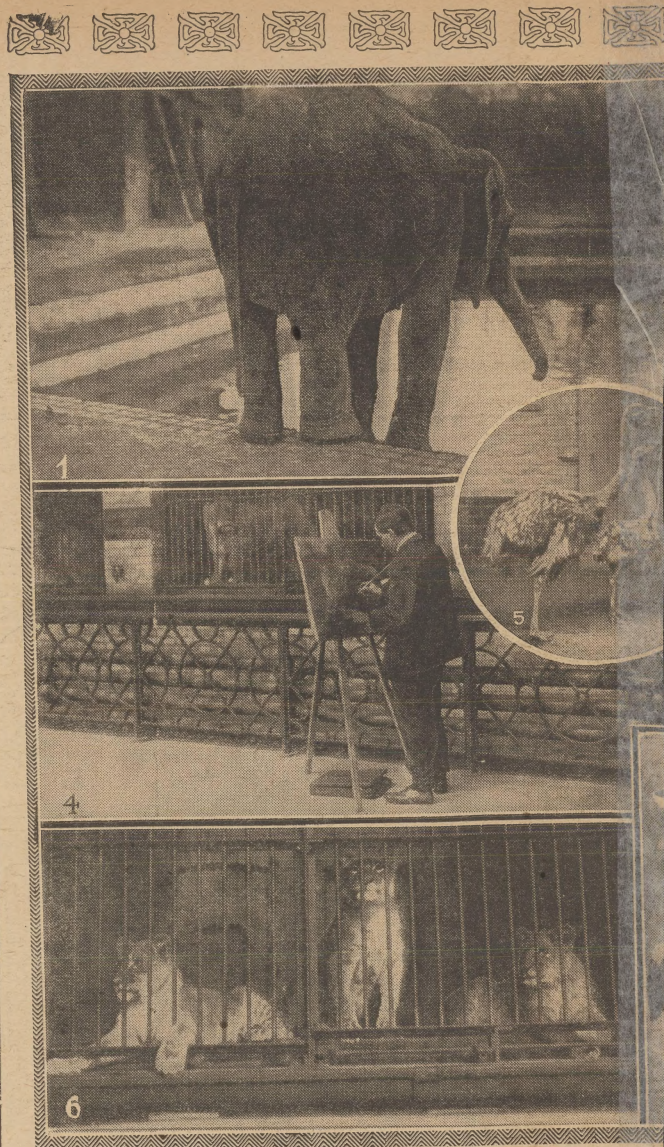


The photograph on the left shows the large pieces of the old tiers on which the cathedral was built in the tenth century, and which have had to be cut away to allow the men to work. On the right is the Canon in Residence, who gave the *Daily Mirror* staff photographer permission to take these pictures.

SHIPWRECK IN SUNDERLAND HARBOUR.

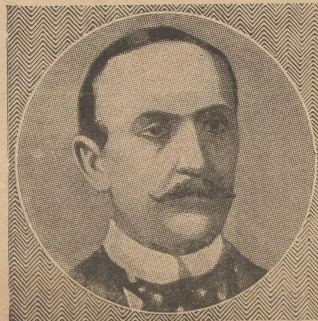


The photograph of a ship that ran into the rocks at the mouth of Sunderland Harbour. The ship was loaded and brought up the harbour; she suddenly turned over and sank.



The inmates of the Zoo are thoroughly enjoying the present spell of fine weather, and all are to be seen out of doors sunning themselves. (1) The elephant tests the water to see if it is warm enough to paddle. (2) The baby giraffe out with its parents. (3) The parrots in the open for the first time. (4) An artist painting a picture of the new lion cubs. (5)

THE FAMOUS DERBY WINNER, ROCK SAND.

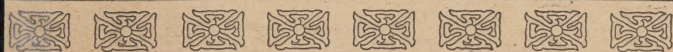


The famous horse, Rock Sand, who won the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby, and Leger in 1903 for the late Sir James Miller, has been sold to Mr. August Belmont.

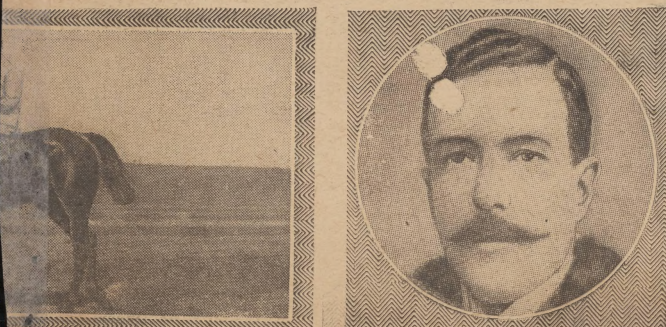
SPRING AT THE ZOO



New ostriches. (6) New lion cubs from Rhodesia. (7) Ducks being unceremoniously carried to their new quarters. (8) The wicked baboon, who, having beaten his wife, has been separated from her. He is climbing up to tear down the notice which states that "This animal is wicked."



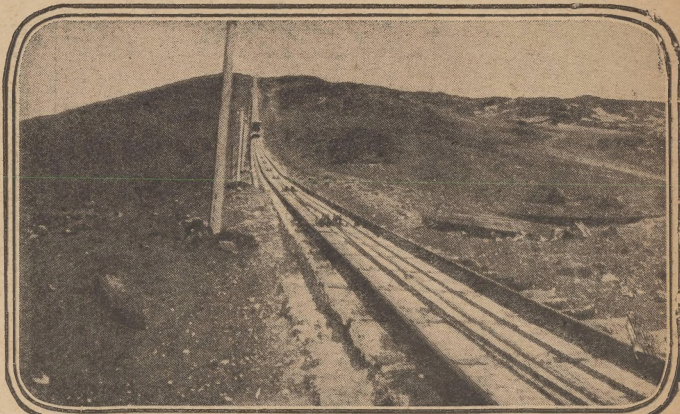
LD TO AN AMERICAN MILLIONAIRE FOR £25,000.



£25,000. On the left is Mr. August Belmont, the purchaser; in the centre, Rock Sand (D. Maher in the saddle); on the right, the late Sir J. Miller.

CAMERAGRAPHS

THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY UP MOUNT VESUVIUS.



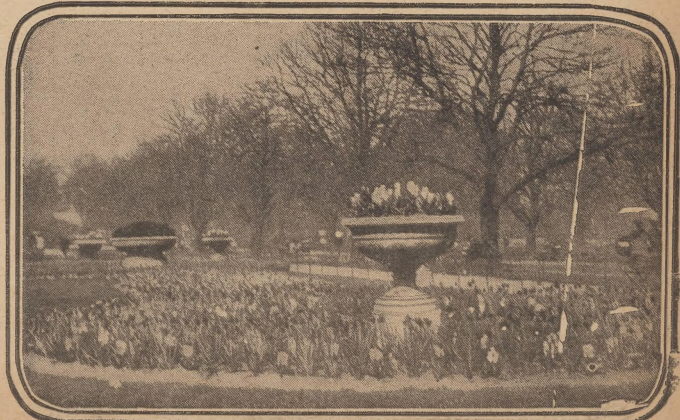
In spite of the terrible havoc wrought by Vesuvius, the electric railway from Puglianò to the cone is practically undamaged, although in parts it is covered with a light layer of ashes. It was reported at first that this railway had been destroyed by the eruption.

FORTY-TWO DEATHS IN GERMAN HOTEL DISASTER.



When a large number of guests were assembled at the opening of the newly-erected hotel, Zum Hirsch, in the Black Forest, the building collapsed, causing forty-two deaths.

SPRING FLOWERS IN FULL BLOOM IN REGENT'S PARK.



Regent's Park is now one blaze of colour. Red, white, blue, and yellow crocuses are in full blossom, and the gardens present a truly spring-like appearance.

By Right of Love.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

Chester walked up and down the dining-room of 288, Sloane-street, a look of dumb misery on his face, his eyes full of pain and dismay.

He had just returned from the House, and she, Henrietta, had cut him an hour ago on the Terrace, cut him with a smiling defiance which had made him feel morally sick, for he knew her row for what she was.

He loathed himself for the love he had given this shameless yet beautiful creature, who must be so vile and worthless—for he recognised that she had lied about him to the Duke and poisoned his chief's mind against him—done all she had threatened she would.

He had wondered for the last two or three days over the change in the Duke's manner, his cold reserve, his unbending stiffness, but the two men had only met once in the presence of witnesses since the scene that had taken place between the Duchess and Chester—they had never been alone by any chance, and Chester refused to let himself believe that Henrietta could possibly have worked mischief, or played the infamous part of Poulter's wife.

He had been worried on her account, too, horribly worried, for she had hidden herself in her own rooms in Berkshire House till to-day, pleading a bad attack of nerves as an excuse for withdrawing her brilliant self from society for a little while, though none of her friends believed she was ill for a moment, and kept asking each other what her new pose meant, for it was absurd to think of Henrietta suffering from her nerves—it was laughable.

Chester didn't smile though. He was tortured with remorse, eaten up with anxiety. He was quite sure in his own mind that he was responsible for Henrietta's nervous breakdown. She loved him so, and he had broken her heart, so he argued in his blundering, masculine way, little guessing that the woman, resting sulking in her rooms like a brooding, but furious Eastern queen—was nursing schemes of vengeance in her heart, wondering how she could most safely attack and crush him.

Henrietta made up her mind at last as to what course of action it would be best to pursue, and this she rose from her bed and decided to do, being, as she said, an invalid. Not but what she had really required a few days' rest in a darkened room and complete solitude, for her brain seemed in a whirl, and she could not forget those terrible moments of tears and dismay which had followed on her scene with her husband or his brief flash of jealous wrath.

She was determined on her course, and she tossed wearily about her big bed at night, scheming and plotting through the hours when the house was still and the roar of working London no more than a faint murmur of distant sound, and through the day it was just the same. She kept on racking her brain and wondering how best to punish the man who had humiliated her.

Wild, passionate Pagan soul, she was having her bad hour now, for her pride—her wounded pride—tore and rent her, and she suffered bitter pangs. She was burnt up in the fire of her own shame. She was like some savage woodland thing snared in the net—a tigress caged.

Then—one morning—she woke up calm and cold, her mad fury a thing of the past. Her heart had ceased to ache, her eyeballs to burn. She had gotten her moment of shame—her old pride had returned. Serene and smiling she passed out of the shaded seclusion of her rooms, to take up her place in the world again, and face the light of the sun.

She lunched at Prince's with one or two friends, drove in the Park, and appeared at a big afternoon rush, announcing there that she must depart to have tea on the Terrace with her brother-in-law, and possibly be joined by her husband.

Ten on the Terrace—and the chance of meeting Chester face to face? She smiled as the carriage jolted swiftly to the House, and she was smiling half an hour later when Chester came up to her table with outstretched hands and a fervent appeal for forgiveness and a new understanding in his eyes.

She cut him dead, turned her back on him with the easiest grace in the world, and this before a whole crowd of their mutual acquaintances—black-balled him neatly.

He gazed at her blankly for a moment, hardly realising that she could be in earnest. She couldn't have recognised him, he thought for one wild second—the sun must have dazzled her, blinded the most beautiful eyes in the world.

"Duchess," he murmured, leaning over her chair, noticing a curl of red hair that he had lightly brushed her ear, admiring the splendid sweep of her shoulders, the proud poise of her neck. "You are feeling better—you are quite well again?" He spoke with infinite solicitude.

She turned and stared at him, and he might have been a stranger she had met for the first time instead of the man who had been in her arms a mere four days ago. She displayed for his benefit the frank barbaric rudeness that is the special privilege of the aristocrat—the rudeness no middle-class man or woman has the courage to emulate.

"I don't want to know you, Mr. Chester. Please never speak to me again!"

Her voice was wonderfully soft and silky, her eyes clear and in spite of her expression, in the light summer dress and big shaly hat she looked like a

beautiful girl—but no treacherous woman of the East, no Jael or Delilah could have struck a more deadly blow at a man's pride—a man's heart.

Chester winced, and turned crimson. He felt the sharp eyes of Lord Harold, the Duke's younger brother, fixed upon him, and he recognised that the other men and women assembled round the little wicker tea-table were staring at him too, staring at the disgraced favourite. He knew that in a very little while scandal would be making itself busy with his name, and that socially Henrietta had ruined him.

For half a second everything spun round, and he felt as if the earth was rocking under his feet; then he pulled himself together. For very pride's sake he would play the man.

He bowed, a low ceremonious bow, raised his hat, and strode away, pale, erect, determined—walking with firm tread.

But he heard a w hum of talk break out round the tea-table; then Henrietta's laugh. What a cruel laugh it was, too! So the women of ancient Rome might have laughed gazing down at struggling gladiators and the blood-stained sand of the arena. So, too, the cruel and polluted courtesans of Egypt, as they watched the building of the Pyramids—built to the tears and lamentations of slaves.

He laughed hisself, hustling back in a hansom to the hired house which was no home in the true sense of the word, and to the rooms bare of a woman's presence, laughed because of the utter desolation of his soul—the ruin of all his hopes.

He had made a pretty mess of things—that was his first reflection—and he faced a barren future. He might hope for no more political success now that the all-powerful Duchess of Berkshire had proclaimed herself his bitter enemy. She had slain both his love and ambition in one blow; for he could never dream about her now as he had hoped to dream, and a deep gloom lay all afternoon in his heart. He could only think of her with scorn and aversion. As to his political ambitions—he hardly knew if he had any left, or if he cared what happened.

He had tried his best to do right, to play a loyal and honourable part—and this was all the reward he had got, social disgrace, and the burning hate, the passionate dislike of the woman he had loved above all the world. Yes, he had not only lost his friend, but he had lost the brilliant future she would have given him—he had lost everything.

No idea of betraying Henrietta and revealing the true facts of the case visited his brain. Yet it would have been perfectly easy by the instruction of Lady Eleanore to have turned the tables on the Duchess, and shown up the beautiful woman—the perjured wife. But Chester was the last person on earth even to dream of doing such a thing. Heaven protect Henrietta's good name at all costs. There was so much chivalry at least in this son of the people—so much true manliness.

He paced up and down the dining-room restlessly, wondering what he had better do. Should he throw up his hat and go abroad, or fight on at home? Live down the stories—the cruel, venomous stories—that would be circulated about him, the ill will of his great political chief—the cold shoulder of the world? No. He knew perfectly well, he could hardly help knowing, that Henrietta's friends would cut him as she had. To fight or to fly? Own himself beaten, or struggle bravely against overwhelming odds—how should he decide? Was ever man in such a difficult position before?

He thought of Susan, and how the present state of affairs would affect her, and was thankful that his wife was safe in the country. But doubtless before long kind friends would find him her, or what had happened, and she might credit all she heard—why not?—listen to every lying story that would be circulated to count for the scene on the Terrace, and end by believing Henrietta to be a persecuted heroine—a white-robed saint—and Chester the villain of the play.

A servant entered the room—a big, fair-haired young footman—and he glanced at his master rather curiously, or so Chester fancied. Doubtless he had come into the dining-room to lay the table for dinner, and was surprised to find it tenanted.

"I shall not dine at home," announced Chester shortly, feeling that he could not face a solitary meal by himself, yet even as he spoke he wondered where he should go, for the news of the deed cut he had received would have reached his club by now, and be public property at the House.

"Yes, sir." The footman folded the white damask cloth up, and began to replace some small silver vases on the table.

Chester watched him mechanically; then suddenly he caught his breath, for the sudden peal of the street-door bell had made him glance up at the window, and there, drawn up by the side of the pavement, distinctly to be seen through the high, narrow panes of glass, was the Duke of Berkshire's phaeton and pair of white-bays, matchless horses—and the Duke—the Duke himself—was holding the reins.

Chester muttered hoarsely to himself a vague, broken question as to what this visit foreboded; then he straightened his back and clenched his hands.

He was face to face—and he knew it—with a tremendous moment. Now was the chance given him to prove his mettle, now he must show himself true man or cur.

(To be continued.)

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5/- Watch

Stem-Wind and Stem-Set

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R. gular cent's size, open face, and fume in plume, perfect action—stem winding and stem setting, non-magnetic, cases in nickel, gunmetal, or gold plate finish.

We prefer to sell through the shopkeeper, but if your dealer cannot supply you, send us 5/- and we will send Watch and guarantee by return of post.

Ingersoll 5/- Albert. Guaranteed to assay more gold than any 10/- Albert. 12 styles—none shown here. Ask for list.

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A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

A woman's influence gains or loses according to her condition of health. To be bright and fascinating it is necessary to feel well. It is impossible for a woman to shine when depressed by suffering. Relief from the pain and depression, to which a woman is at certain times liable, can be obtained by the use of

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which enjoys world-wide fame for its beneficial effect upon the organs most liable to become sluggish and weak. It stirs, stimulates, and maintains them in brisk, healthy action. Ladies who take an occasional draught of this invigorating beverage (the chief ingredient of which is the juice of the Juniper berry) will find their health and spirits agreeably reinforced by it.

4/- A LARGE BOTTLE.

To be had of all Wine and Spirit Merchants, Licensed Grocers, etc., and of all branches of the Victoria Wine Co., London.

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BRIGHT BOOTS

Bright, clean boots, well cared for, are a sign of the well-dressed man. Use

WOOD-MILNE "SHOESHINE"

You need only apply it twice a week; a brisk rub with a clean cloth brings back the brilliant polish every morning. It is waterproof too and preserves the leather. Start using it to-day and note the difference in your boots. Both Black and Brown

at all Bootshops, Stores, etc.

1d., 3d., & 4d. per tin.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Home Railway Investors Fear the Demands of the Labour Party.

KAFFIR SHARES DULL.

CAPE COURT, Wednesday Evening.—It was not unlike yesterday's Stock Exchange experience. No business, utter apathy, slack attendance, and then, perhaps, a little flicker at the close.

Of course, the details of the Stock Exchange Settlement have taken up a good deal of attention, and these were concluded to-day. To-morrow will be "dies non," as the classicists might say, for everybody will be wanting to get away for the Easter holidays, and a good many have left to-night. And there are one or two satisfactory points for markets. Chief among them is the New York gold demand, that centre having taken £420,000 from the Bank to-day, owing to the severe money stringency.

There is no doubt that a certain proportion of the American speculative account has been transferred from Wall Street to this side owing to cheap money conditions, though possibly the amount has been exaggerated. Every morning we seem to find American prices put up here, whereas they have been very flat in New York overnight. This simply means that stock has been sold on Wall Street and bought in London by way of transfer of the American speculators' commitments.

CANADIAN TRAFFIC INCREASES.

Consols at one time touched 91, and closed at 90½, and so the premier security was not much affected by this New York gold inquiry.

The array of Home Railway traffics was again very remarkable, and afforded strong evidence of the benefits of the big trade revival. But the market professes to fear the Labour Party and its demands. So there was absolutely no response in the way of business, and all that can be said is that prices were perhaps a little better than they were yesterday, firming up again at the close. French-baying of South-Eastern Deferred was reported, perhaps on Channel Tunnel ideas.

A good Grand Trunk traffic increase did not seem to put any heart into Grand Trunks, though Canadian Pacific were helped by one of the sensational traffic increases to which the railway's shareholders have become accustomed. As usual, the Foreign traffics were very good.

FOREIGN RAILS GOOD POINTS.

The Argentine takings were certainly satisfactory, but one leading firm of "jobbers" seems to be bent on trying to get the price of Rosarios down, and this did not add to the gaiety of Argentine Rails, though Great Southern were firm on a report that was considered satisfactory in spite of the great growth shown in working expenses and the testimony to the much increased cost of living in Buenos Ayres and Argentina generally.

The recent wet season, described as "one of the wettest known" at to-day's San Paulo Railway meeting, was said to have done some considerable damage to the Leopoldina Railway. Yet, judging by the excellent traffic shown to-day, it may be doubted. The San Paulo chairman denied all recent rumours of a splitting scheme for his stock.

There was a splendid array of traffics in the Cuban group, and it is evident, too, that this section has not suffered much from the phenomenal rains that fell during the wet season. So there have been plenty of encouraging points for Foreign Rails.

NITRATE SHARES BOUGHT.

The near approach of the big Russian loan seems to have a depressing influence on leading foreigners. But the recent Brazilian loan, which was such a great success, has been advanced to 3½ premium, and the recent Chilean loan has improved to about 3 premium. Copper shares closed dull in spite of the good appearance of the metal market.

Nobody wants Kaffirs apparently, with all this South African labour uncertainty, and so the record gold output had only momentary effect. There was no buying to back up the firm market of the morning, and so the close was heavy. West Africans were dull with Kaffirs, and in the mining sections there was little enough to notice.

There is still buying of nitrate shares, but otherwise the miscellaneous groups are not very full of features.

NONAGENARIAN FIGHTING FATE

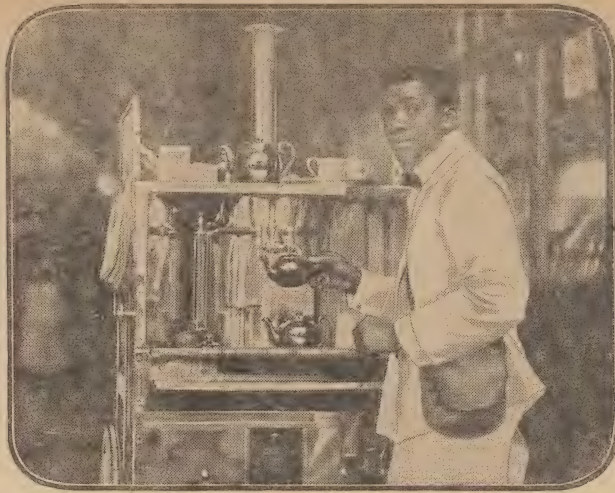
Reduced to the Workhouse, He Makes Long Journeys in Search of "Independence."

Anxious that he should not die a pauper, William Marston, a coal-miner, ninety years old, who is at present an inmate of Windsor Workhouse, is searching assiduously for work.

He has only been six months in the workhouse, and already he has gained nearly every door in it, and painted several rooms artistically.

He told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, on his return from a visit of six hours in search of work, that his parents had been well-to-do, and he was a Freeman of the City of London. His constant request to the master is "Give me some work."

TURKISH COFFEE AT VICTORIA STATION.



Before the departure of the Continental trains from Victoria an Oriental coffee-maker makes tea and coffee on the platform for the travellers. He is an accomplished linguist, and sometimes acts as interpreter for foreigners in difficulties.

FABLES AS FIRE-FIGHTERS.

Novel Competition in Which All the Empire Has Joined.

TO WARN CHILDREN.

The latest way of teaching children how to avoid the dangers of fire is to read a fable to them.

Four stories have been published this week by the British Fire Prevention Committee as a result of a competition organised by them with a view to obtaining fables suitable for children's reading. They wanted something which would teach the dangers of playing with matches or of lighting paper at the fire, and so they offered prizes and medals, with the result that no fewer than 286 fables were received from different parts of the Empire.

Seventy-three were written by Londoners, 112 came from different parts of provincial England, twenty from Scotland, two from Ireland, sixteen from Canada, thirteen from Australia, and seven from other parts of the British Empire. Finally, the first award, a silver medal and ten guineas, was given to Miss Mary E. Whetman, of Liverpool, for a fable entitled "The Fire King's Duty." This story tells how millions of years ago the great Fire King made fire.

A WARNING IN STORY.

Now when the Fire King made fire, he gave it its orders," he said, "from now until the end of time, you are to burn up everything that you can reach. That is to be your duty in the world. See that you do it well!"

And the Fire replied, "I will obey, O King!" So from that moment it has always been on the look out for something to burn. When coal or paper is put into the fire, it stretches out its red tongue, and hisses and leaps and dances with joy. It cries "Hurrah! Hurrah! I am doing my duty! I am doing what the great Fire King told me to do! I am burning—burning—burning!"

Foolish people get into very great trouble with the Fire. Foolish people do not think how great and terrible Fire is and what a great and terrible person the Fire King must be. The kindled spark, left to itself, grows bigger and bigger, and creeps silently along looking for something to burn. It nearly always finds something. Sometimes it is a house, a school, an office, a warehouse, a ship, that the Fire feeds upon. Sometimes it is a child. Ah! how dreadful that is! Does it not make one shudder to think of a little child burning to death. Sometimes the Fire comes upon a whole city. Does it burn then? Yes, it always burns. The Fire is a good servant to the Fire King. When the Fire has done with it, the city is no more than a heap of grey ashes. Then people weep, and beg, and cry out loud to be spared.

What can the Fire say? It can say nothing to comfort them. If people don't want me to burn their houses, and schools, and offices, and warehouses, and ships, why do they let me come near them?" says the Fire. "If people don't want me to burn up their little children, why do they let their little children play with me?" says the Fire. "Every year I have to burn up hundreds of little children. It is dreadful. The grown-up people ought to tell them to keep away from me. What can I do? I am only doing my duty!"

Then the story of the foolish children whose ignorance of the dangers of flame or whose disobedience to nurses' orders resulted in their being burned to ashes.

"Willie Simple was a foolish child," the child reader is told. "He was only five years old, but

he knew quite well that it was very wrong to play with fire." He struck a match and then came disaster. "Oh, dear," sighed the Fire, lying asleep beside the match. "Now I shall have to wake up and burn this silly little boy. I shall have to burn his arms, his hair, and his pinafore. What a dreadful duty!"

The Fire's duty was done, and "When his friends came to look for poor little Willie they only found his back teeth and the buckle of his belt."

Because—alas!—they played with fire. Disregarding her mother's warning, she stretched on tiptoe in front of the fire, and "when her mother came to look for her little daughter she found the heels of her boots and one halfpenny that Lucy had carried in her pocket." Here is the moral put into rhyme:—

Hundreds of foolish little girls,
With frizzled heads and burnt-up curls,
In sighs and sobs and groans expire,
Because—alas!—they played with fire.

Then in "The Silly Squirrel" we are told the story of Pert, a squirrel who meddled with flames. One can scarcely bear to read of the terrible fate which overtook him.

Then in "A Terrible Plaything," the third story in the volume in which these moral lessons appear, we are told how lion cubs risked danger by disobedience to similar orders.

A mouse, a rat, and a beetle are used in the fourth story, "The Wicked Matches," in order to point the same moral.

FINES ON WORKERS.

Women in Jam Factories Who Actually Have to Pay for Being Scalded.

Many other instances, in addition to those published in the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, could be given of the tyranny of fines on workers, and abuses needing remedy by an amendment of the Truck Acts.

Miss Elizabeth Glen, of the National Telephone Company, yesterday told the *Daily Mirror* of a case which established a record so far as the National Telephone Company's employees are concerned.

A young operator who was legitimately entitled to an increase of a shilling per week in her wages had this rise deferred for seventeen weeks simply "because she laughed."

"I wonder," said Miss Glen, "if any amendment of the Act will be made to deal with such a very unjust case as this?"

Other instances of fines and deductions which have only just recently come to the notice of the Women's Trade Union League might be tabulated as under:—

1. In a biscuit factory a girl was fined 3d. for continuing to pack one kind of biscuit after an order (which she had not heard) had been given for another kind to be packed.
2. Pieceworkers fined 2s. 6d. if they are absent for a day.
3. A girl fined 6d. for the mending of her loom.
4. Women at a jam factory often received scalds from the hot jam. If they had to go to the hospital to have their injuries attended to, 4d. was deducted from their wages (maximum wage 9s. a week).
5. A girl fined 6d. for dropping a bobbin on the floor.
6. Some boys broke a window costing about 3d. About a dozen of them were fined 6d. each.
7. Girls earning 7s. to 10s. a week were frequently fined as much as 1s. for mishaps, to the machinery which they could not prevent.

The "living-in" system for shop assistants will also demand a very large share of the Committee's attention.

"It must inevitably disappear in time, however," said Mr. Frank Whiteley, of the famous firm of Whiteley, to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

FACTS CONCERNING WORRY AND ANXIETY

In very many cases worry and anxiety result in a weakened and worn-out condition of the nervous system. If too heavy a strain is put upon your nerves, you will inevitably feel miserable and wanting in energy. You will be unable to do your work properly; very likely you will be unable to sleep at night because your mind is on the rack, and, consequently, you continue to worry when you should be resting. If that is your condition it shows clearly that your nervous system is tired out and over-strained, and if you do not take prompt measures you will break down. The only way in which you can recover is by putting your nervous system right, and how this may be done is explained below.

The great point to remember is that nervous exhaustion proves that your nervous system requires rebuilding, and to effect this the nerve tissue and brain need special nourishment to replace what has been lost under the strain which has been put upon it. Unfortunately, the exhausted nervous system very seldom receives the right treatment. In many cases stimulants are taken which may make the patient fancy that he is better for a time, but as soon as their effect has passed off the system is even weaker and more worn out than it was before. If the nervous system is exhausted it requires (1) a remedy that will help it to obtain nourishment from the ordinary food; and (2) a remedy that will restore the special elements lost under nerve strain and over-work, and which are still being worn away at a quicker rate than they are being replaced. These two conditions are fulfilled by Bishop's Tonules, and that is why they are so wonderfully successful.

WHAT BISHOP'S TONULES DO.

After Bishop's Tonules have been used for a short time the appetite improves, food is better digested, the liver is stimulated, and the flow of bile increased. All the various organs of the body do their work better, your eyes become brighter, your complexion healthier, and in every way you feel better, or, as one writer said in his letter, you feel that you are "a new man." Not only do Bishop's Tonules supply nerve and brain nourishment, but by the strength they give the nerves they enable them to extract from the food further supplies of the elements they have lost, and still further strengthen themselves.

A WONDERFUL CURE.

F. G. Russell-square, London, W.C., writes:—"I have experienced great benefit from taking Bishop's Tonules. I had a nervous breakdown some two years ago, and although I have been under several specialists and doctors, who did not do me much good, Bishop's Tonules have produced a very marked benefit on my general health, so that I am now able to return to my business in London. I value Bishop's Tonules very much, as I have benefited greatly by their use, and would like to introduce them to others. I myself was under nerve specialists for twelve months without any permanent relief until I took Bishop's Tonules."

WRITE TODAY.

A supply of Bishop's Tonules will be sent you for 1s. 1d. post free within the U.K., or larger size for 2s. 10d., by Alfred Bishop (Ltd.), 48, Spelman-street, London, N.E.; or you can obtain them from any chemist at 1s. and 2s. 9d. With every package is enclosed a booklet giving interesting facts in the treatment of nervous disorders, showing how relief is gained. **Alfred Bishop (Limited)** will be pleased to supply any further information our readers would like to have, and all letters are treated strictly confidential.

IF "Bond of Union" in your pipe doesn't bring comfort to your heart—blame the heart!

Cope's "Bond of Union" is a cool, fragrant, soothing, smoking tobacco, made in two distinctive—Medium, 4jd. per ounce. Mild, 3jd. per ounce.



Buns for Easter

This year make your Hot Cross Buns from Eiffel Tower Bun Flour. You will find the Buns altogether superior to the bought Buns.

Making Buns with Eiffel Tower Bun Flour is so easy that even a child can make delicious light Buns with certain success by using it.

Supplied in Lemon, Almond, and Vanilla Flavours in 1d. and 3½d. packets. Of all Grocers, etc.

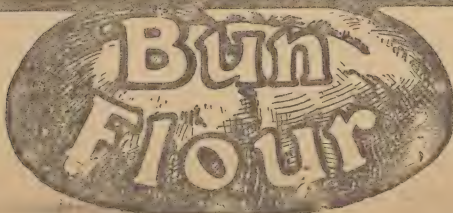
H. Ashdown, 165, Iffley-road, Oxford, writes:—

"I called upon friends just as they were taking some Buns made from Eiffel Tower Bun Flour out of the oven. They were pronounced as 'just lovely' both for appearance and taste."

A lady writes from 2, Chislehurst-road, Orpington:—

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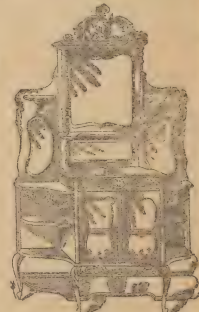
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